

The Messenger.

JACKSON & BELL COMPANY.

Entered at the Postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., as second class mail matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

1 THE DAILY MESSENGER, by mail, one year, \$7.00; six months, \$3.50; three months, \$1.75; one month, 60 cents.

2 THE SEMI-WEEKLY MESSENGER (two 8 page papers), by mail, one year, \$2.00; six months, 50 cents, in advance.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1897.

TWO CASES MUCH ALIKE

3 Apropos of the Hawaiian controversy, it should not be forgotten that under General Grant's administration an attempt was made quite similar in character to that which is now being attempted in regard to those undesirable islands out in the Pacific ocean, 2,200 miles away from our own shores. General Grant had many good qualities but among them was not great statesmanship. No great statesman being a patriot soul, would have ever favored the annexation of San Domingo in 1870. It would have been a monstrous act if it had been carried out, although so near the time of the great war and Grant was the idol of 35,000,000 of northern people, the sense of the country was positively set against it. The people didn't desire any such addition to this country. The idea of extending our rule by annexation had not become at all popular and if the sentiment in favor of another annexation should prove to have developed into great potency, it will be a sure sign of decay and another evidence of the decrepitude of American statesmanship. We are reminded by the New York Evening Post, that in the two propositions of annexation, that of San Domingo and Hawaii, there is a remarkable analogy between the circumstances under which the acquisition of new territory was sought then and is sought now. We make this quotation for it is instructive:

Hawaii is now offered to the United States by a government which does not rest upon the consent of the Hawaiian people, which owes its origin to a revolution against the government established by the natives—a revolution that would have failed but for the support of the United States navy. In like manner San Domingo was offered to the United States nearly thirty years ago by a President who had usurped the position, whose power was constantly threatened by a rival with better claims to the office, and who was assured the possession of his place only by the presence in the neighboring waters of United States men-of-war. For the time being the navy of the United States was the navy of Baez, and a dispatch from Commodore Green, July 21, 1870, stated that without the support of our ships of war he could not have maintained himself against his own people, and would have been obliged to leave the island. Except that Grant's secretary, Babcock, went a little further in 1870 than Minister Stevens did at Honolulu in 1893, the analogy between the two cases is complete."

The New York paper thinks the similarity so striking that the arguments are so identical that one needs only to substitute Pacific for Atlantic, and make a few verbal changes in General Grant's message to apply it to the case of Hawaii, and it would not prove a case of misfit, and from the argument of the Evening Post the cases are indeed strikingly alike. For instance it was of San Domingo that it was desirable "because of its geographical position," that it "commands the entrance to the Caribbean sea and isthmus transit of commerce." Then it was strikingly urged as now and the need will fit the present case, "its possession by us, will in a few years build up a coastwise commerce of immense magnitude" and give us "the controlling influence over the greater commercial traffic, soon to flow from east to west by way of the isthmus of Darien." But this is not all the resemblance. It was farther said by Grant, urging the annexation of San Domingo, what is said now by the cranks, having in charge the very objectionable scheme on hand, the annexation of the group of islands in the Pacific. "In case of foreign war it will give us command of all the West India islands." General Grant, strange to say, tried to make it appear that San Domingo had sought this annexation, while in fact it was in defiance of the will of the people that annexation should occur. This of course will at once suggest what Major McKinley said this year in regard to Hawaii that "the treaty was unanimously ratified by the senate and president of the republic," while as a matter of fact there were but three thousand people allowed to vote, nearly two of whom were foreigners, while there was a protest sent to the United States senate signed by more than 21,000 men and women of the original inhabitants. The whole scheme is one fraught with danger to our country and is violative of the rights of at least 100,000 people who are left on those islands in the Pacific now.

A few thousand foreigners, not exceeding four thousand, have the matter in hand and are doing what they choose and what will satisfy their own selfish demands and schemes.

We must not omit referring to another point, suggested by the resemblance spoken of. In 1870 General Grant referring to San Domingo, admitted that it was a "weak power," and continuing said that it had 120,000 souls and that the island was "one of the richest territories under the sun," and added that it was "capable of sup-

porting a population of ten millions of people in luxury," but he was forced to add that the people were not "capable of maintaining themselves in their present condition." And this is very much what is urged now in regard to Hawaii. Foreign acquisition is the cry and the supposed danger. We trust the American people will awaken to the gravity of the situation, and not let the cranks have their own sweet way. The history of Hawaii is one that should at least awaken enough interest in a republic like ours, to prevent any wrong doing against it. We have struggled over her for our own independence and we ought to have some sympathy with the peoples in other lands who are weak in numbers and who have been outraged in their rights by a few thousand foreigners who have seized their territory and overthrown their government. The usurpers pretended that they had set up a republic. The Evening Post hardly charges that their emissaries to this country were guilty of lying and imposture, and it looks as if President McKinley has fallen a victim to the deception and is a party to the shame. But as the Evening Post says in this recent message, he calls the three thousand foreigners the "republic of Hawaii." Let it be added, to quote from The Evening Post farther, that the president "must have known that the 109,000 people of Hawaii have not been consulted about this matter, have not authorized the three thousand foreigners to act in their name and are opposed to the whole scheme of annexation." We are indeed glad to learn from the Washington correspondent of The New York Tribune, that opposition has occurred to this vile scheme, for he says in his brief that there is a tendency on the democratic side to make the acquisition of Hawaii a party question." We hope that the present representative of the people in the congress from the south will be found on the side of conservatism and safety and justice and not on the side of aggression, usurpation and violation of right.

HOME FOLKS.

A neat and newsy evening paper called The Journal has appeared this week at Concord. Mr. J. F. Newell is editor, and Mr. Harry P. Deaton is associate editor. Terms, \$4 a year. Much success attend this new claimant for public favor.

If signs and indications of purpose do not fail, there will be no fusion in 1898 between the better class of populists and the black-and-tan radicals. If this should turn out to be true, it may prove the beginning of redemption in North Carolina. May the good Lord speed the day.

It is apparent, from the crowded condition of the Wake county jail at present, that crime abounds, and that there is no indication whatever of any diminution soon or remote. There are so many in the Raleigh jail that the talk is they must go the penitentiary, which will probably be the fate of many, whether there be a crowded condition or no of the said jail.

It seems that at the Baptist convention at Oxford last week, the Whitsett controversy was the most important and animating which occurred. To the surprise of those who moved against him, a substitute introduced by Rev. R. T. Vann, that it was not wise for the convention to take knowledge of the matter at this time, passed by a vote of 92 to 67. The collection for the year showed but little advance upon those of 1892, and in other instances showed a decline. For the same year Wake Forest endowment has received \$5,176.80, and the Baptist Female University at Raleigh \$6,140.26.

Doubtless the governor has acted with judgment and with due reverence to the public good to get John R. Smith out of the superintendency of the penitentiary. He was the dearest of failures. It will be seen hereafter how faithful and efficient Mr. Mewbourne will prove as his successor. It was high time that the state was relieved of the services of such a plunderer as Smith. The statement made in the Raleigh correspondence of The Messenger relative to Smith's management shows how unequal he was to the task

A LITTLE SUFFERER

Face, Hands and Arms Covered With Scrofulous Humors—How a Cure Was Effected.

"When five years old my little boy had scrofula on his face, hands and arms. It was worst on his chin, although the sores on his cheeks and hands were very bad. It appeared in the form of red pimples which would fester, break open and run and then scab over. After disappearing they would break out again. They caused intense itching and the little sufferer had to be watched continually to keep him from scratching the sores. We became greatly alarmed at his condition. My wife's mother had had scrofula and the only medicine which had helped her was Hood's Sarsaparilla. We decided to give it to our boy and we noted an improvement in his case very soon. After giving him four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla the humor had all been driven out of his blood and it has never since returned."

WILLIAM BARTZ, 416 South Williams St., South Bend, Indiana.

You can buy Hood's Sarsaparilla at all druggists. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills: easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

assigned him. Goodbye, Smith. Yet not goodbye, either, for John R. is placed on the board of agriculture, and by that fact, we suppose that it does not require judgment and capacity to be commissioner of agriculture in North Carolina. So, after all, we still have John R.

On the 20th of May, 1898, a monument erected in memory of the signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, is to be unveiled at Charlotte. The liberal and appreciative people of that progressive city, aided doubtless by patriotic citizens in the country around, has raised a sum sufficient to make the monument a certainty. A great celebration on that occasion is expected. It ought to be great in the demonstration of patriotic zeal and rejoicing. No state, as we have often said, has a more romantic history, and no state deserves better of its country, for it has in many wars, done its duty with splendid results. It has led in several important things the other states, and in no demonstration of patriotic ardor and high courage did it ever get beyond the gathering of the handful of true men at Charlotte on that memorable 20th of May, 1775, when they declared the independence of their country. We hope the day will be auspicious, the gathering immense, the enthusiasm intense, and that everything that is done shall show forth the appreciation and gratitude and admiration of the descendants of those men who were among the chief builders of a state. We note that The Observer has offered a prize of fifty dollars for the best poem that shall be submitted adapted to the occasion. It must not exceed ten stanzas of four or six lines each, and all rejected manuscripts are to be returned. Now is the time for the inspired singers of the south to strike their harps and pour forth a "melody sweet and low," or a strain of magic eloquence high and resounding.

LITERARY NOTES

Amelle Rives, the Virginian, again appears in print. Her novel "A Damsel Errant" is published. It is said to be quite decent without the eccentricities that marked some of her earlier productions. The story is Norman. T. N. Page is also out in a new story. The Virginians are many, who write with more or less of cleverness in the realm of fiction. Miss Glasgow is another of the best of the novel writers of Virginia. Mrs. Maud W. Goodwin has written several romances located in Virginia, and we suppose she too is native there. Mrs. Harrison who lives in New York, has written successful stories, one or two of which, we believe, are illustrative of Virginia manners and customs in the past. Then there are several other Virginians who have written novels or stories that have been more or less successful—Miss Baylor, Miss McClelland, Miss Magruder, Mrs. Terhune, and perhaps others.

One of the most popular and pleasant of novels is "John Halifax, Gentleman." One English firm has sold over 260,000 copies of their new cheap edition sold at 12 cents.

The Richmond Dispatch says that most gifted of all American poets, partly southern in blood and education, Edgar Poe, that his bust "is to stand in the Poe Alcove as the central feature of a section of the University of Virginia Library devoted specially to southern writers. It is earnestly requested that friends and admirers of Poe help the movement by contributions of books, editions, commentaries, or translations connected with him, or by contributing the works of southern writers, living or dead, to fill up the alcove of which he is to be the centre."

Mr. H. D. Traill, one of the best of the literary living critics, and editor of the new admirable weekly issued by the London Times and called "Literature," has written a life of the Prince of Wales. The ability of the author is beyond question, but he has a poor theme. He will have to suppress many things in the Prince's career if he would avoid scandal and complaint. The unwritten part of the "heir to the throne's" life is what the gossips would like to hear, and just what would give peculiar flavor to the interest of the biography. Mr. Traill is a very discreet as well as able editor, and will know how to avoid the quicksands.

The literary critic of the New York Tribune praises Wister's "Lin McLean." We have read some of the parts of the life of Lin and like much of Mr. Wister's work, it is most carefully, thoughtfully done, showing skill, aptitude, loyalty to purpose, and vividness of description as well as strength of portraiture. All of Mr. Wister's characters are drawn with much cleverness and force. The Tribune writer says well and with accurate insight:

"His latest volume is full of episode, it is romantic, pathetic, dramatic, and invariably veracious. Lin McLean passes from one stage to another in his development with some picturesque experience in each transition, but the note is never forced. Mr. Wister writes as if his striking existence he depicts were as natural as matter-of-fact, as the existence of an Eastern clerk. From this method springs the charm. Lin McLean becomes a veritable companion of the reader, and the latter follows his fortunes with downright solicitude, sympathizing with the man's woes, rejoicing in his happiness and in his extraordinary flow of animal spirits."

Winston Sentinel: James Pegram, a white man who has been living on Long Branch for some time, met with a painful accident Saturday night by falling down a "back-swing" and his left leg was broken near the ankle. He was sent to the hospital yesterday for treatment.

NORTH CAROLINA.

A. T. Mail, an excellent citizen of Wake county, died recently.

Laurinburg has a negro postmaster and the people of the town are grieved and for cause.

A scrap is reported as having occurred in Bryson City last week, in which John Everett, a merchant, and one Summers were involved. Summers was badly cut. When the police arrived, they found that we have a population of 5,944. This, of course, does not cover the large floating population which has no fixed place of abode. If these could be gotten at the total would doubtless reach 7,000 souls.

Washington Messenger: A gentleman informed us Saturday that two Mormon preachers had made their appearance in the lower part of the county with the intention of preaching their pernicious doctrine. While we believe this is a free country and all have the right to worship God as his conscience dictates, we still believe Mormonism ought not to be tolerated for a moment.

Weldon News: Some people at work in a field near Gaston last week made a horrible discovery. They saw a white something in his mouth, and on examination it proved to be the leg of a white infant. Investigation led to the discovery of the mutilated remains of the infant. It had undoubtedly been murdered, as its little skull was badly crushed and there were other evidences of the horrible crime.

Greenville Reflector: One night last week Mr. J. R. Perkins, of Carolina township, whose mind is unbalanced, burned his house. He moved all the furniture out of the building before it was burned. Mr. Perkins is the same man who last spring tore a page out of one of the record books in the register of deeds, and near that the effort is being made to get him in the asylum.

Asheville Gazette: At Bryson City, Swain county, last Friday night, John Everett, a prominent merchant, and a partner in the firm of Summers, became involved in a fight in the store of Everett in which Summers received nine different cuts with a knife in the hands of Everett. One cut, which is thought to be fatal, is in the right side. The other wounds are on the face and different parts of the body. Summers' chances for recovery are very slim.

Marion Register: A perpendicular snow storm occurred between two boys at the McCall flouring mill building a few days ago. A colored boy who had been raising heavy weights to the top of the mill, by means of a pulley, had put the loop of the rope around one of his legs. Edgar McCall, who was on top of the building, and the heaviest of the mill, took the rope, and as he pulled his weight by the rope on the other side of the pulley, when at once the colored youth shot to the top of the building and Edgar went to the ground.

Danville Register, Sunday: Rev. Joseph B. Martin, one of the oldest ministers of the North Carolina Methodist Episcopal conference, died at 6 o'clock yesterday morning at the home of his brother, a few miles from this city, aged 73 years. The deceased was introduced to the recent Virginia conference here as a visitor, and in the session, and since then had been confined to bed at his brother's home. About a week ago he suffered a stroke, which eventually resulted in his death. The deceased brother would have celebrated his 74th anniversary had he lived until the 1st of next March. In the support of the pulpit conference, and for forty-seven years he had faithfully discharged the responsible and solemn obligations of the high office of a minister of the Christian religion. His wife and seven children mourn his death.

Charlotte Observer: The suburban home of Mr. A. R. Logie was burned to the ground at 6 o'clock last night and a servant's house, a two-story building. The property was located on the Lawyers' road, two miles east of the city, and before its purchase by Mr. Logie several years ago, was known as the Green Steele place. Mr. Logie remodeled the residence and other buildings at a cost of \$3,000. It was one of the best suburban homes in the city. The Green Steele place, Mr. Logie system which put a regulation into effect on December 5th, allowing 300 pounds of baggage free, and issued orders on the killing the free baggage order. The new order goes into effect on December 22nd, from which time the baggage regulations of the law will be as they were prior to December 5th, 150 pounds in value, first-class ticket. Rev. J. S. Plummer, pastor of the Episcopal church in Oxford, has resigned and accepted a call to West River, Maine. At the suggestion of the bishop of North Carolina, the vestry immediately called the Rev. R. B. Owens, of Salisbury, to fill the vacancy. Mr. Owens, a former citizen of Person county, a cripple, on crutches, arrived in Oxford Saturday afternoon from Oklahoma, having been three months on the journey, having made the entire trip in a buggy, driving the same horse the whole distance.

The Bishop's Conundrum

Here is a story an Alabama man tells of Bishop Wilmer. It happened soon after the war. Bishop Wilmer had gone to a northern city to ask aid for a confederate orphan's home in which he was interested. There was a dinner in his honor, and after dinner the bishop was begged to tell a story or two. The bishop said he hadn't a story.

"But," he added, "I've got a conundrum. Why are we southerners like Lazarus?"

The guests—they were all union men, by the way—suggested many answers. The southerners were like Lazarus because they were poor, because they ate bread from the rich man's table, because—because of everything anybody could guess.

"No," said the bishop, "you're all wrong. We're like Lazarus because—and he smiled blandly—"because we've been licked by dogs."

A roar of laughter went around at that, for the bishop's utter unrepentance was always one of his charms. Everybody laughed but one mottled faced man, who became very indignant.

"Well," he snorted, "if you think we're dogs, why in—not earth—have you come up here to beg for our money—for the money of dogs?"

The bishop chuckled.

"My mottled friend," said he, "the hair of the dog is good for the bite. That's why I've come."

In the PATHWAY

of the Expectant Mother dangers lurk, and should be avoided.

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A STIRRING SERMON

Rev. Dr. L. G. Broughton Brings Some Plain Facts Home to the People of Norfolk—If Christ Should Come, the Evangelist Would Tell What He Would Find.

There is probably not in the south a figure more picturesque and striking than that of the Rev. Dr. L. G. Broughton, the evangelist, who preached at the Academy of Music Sunday afternoon upon the theme: "If Christ Should Come to Norfolk." Likewise there was probably no discourse delivered from any pulpit in the land more striking and picturesque. Those who attended the services—and the Academy was packed from pit to dome—will not soon forget the two pictures—the picture of Dr. Broughton, angular, ungraceful, nervous, emphatic, inspired; the picture he drew—the coming of Christ, the heavens filled with brightness and melody, the yawning graves giving up their dead, the living in Christ snatched into the air to meet the coming King, the chaining of the devil and thrusting him into the bottomless pit, there to remain for a thousand years, while Christ rules the world, probably from Jerusalem, where he had suffered so much, had been despised, rejected, crucified.

"I would like to see Him when he chains that old devil," said Mr. Broughton. "I would like to help put the lid on when he is cast into the bottomless pit."

The preacher, who was applauded at various points of his discourse, began by saying from the Bible that Christ would come again at an hour and on a day known to no man. He argued that the pre-millennial theory was the correct one, and declared that while he was ready for the coming of the Lord, let it be when it might, and he expected it any moment, he rather hoped it would be on Easter, when so many people were at church, and the theatres were closed.

If Christ should come to Norfolk now, he said, he would find the wickedest city within the borders of the state, the most ungodly spot in the confines of the commonwealth. No town or city in the state was there where there was such reckless disregard for the Sabbath. He compared Norfolk to Roanoke in this respect, and the advantage was decidedly with the Magic City.

The evangelist next got on to the trail of the courts. He was very bitter against those judges, who, in the course of their prescribed business issued licenses for barrooms. Such judges, he said, ought to be turned out of the church, or resign from the bench. With this proceeding, after a while, according to Dr. Broughton, there would be none on the bench, but "devils doing the devil's work," and that is about what it amounts to now," he added tentatively. He threw hot shot into the police because the laws were not executed, particularly referring to the several hundred houses of ill-fame in the city kept open in direct violation of the law. Speaking of the billboard posters he found in the city, he said they were obscene in the extreme degree and would be torn down in twenty-five minutes in Roanoke and the posters arrested.

Coming to the churches, he bitterly denounced those which paid three dollars to a paid choir to one dollar for the service of the Master, a paid choir, he said, which sang classic music, which on an average had no more religion in it than a Dutch waltz. This church, he declared, Christ would close up the first thing when He came.

Dr. Broughton touched upon other features in connection with the churches and then turned his attention to the home and heart, telling what should be their condition when Christ came. He dismissed the congregation as they remained seated.

The University Dramatic Club to be in Wilmington New Year's Eve (Correspondence of The Messenger.) Chapel Hill, N. C., December 15.

The university dramatic club, which has made a great success with its two home presentations, will begin its holiday tour on the 21st of December and will arrive in Wilmington to give a performance New Year's Eve. "London Assurance," the famous comedy of Dion Boucicault, is the play to be given.

The club has practiced steadily all the fall and has arrived at a state of perfection seldom attained by amateurs. Though the reputation of the organization has been widespread for several years, it is universally conceded that this year's cast outstrips all of former seasons, and hence it is determined to take the play all over the state during the winter and spring.

In the cast are Messrs. Busbee, Pond, Cox, Graves, Follin, Staten, May, Harris, Myers, and Rawls. Mr. Cox, who takes the part of "Mark Meddle," the pettifogging two-cent lawyer, has seen something of professional stage life and does his part with great force. He will also introduce numerous specialties between the acts. Messrs. Follin, Myers, and Staten fill the female roles of the play and make it, he has said, "pretty keen" girls. Messrs. Busbee, May, Graves and Harris have acted for several years connected with the club, while Messrs. Pond and Rawls furnish the new and valuable acquisitions of this season.

The first performance of this year was given at Chapel Hill on December 3rd, before a packed house. A repetition followed by request on the next night. Everyone was delighted with the pretty costumes, and easy acting, and all prophesied great success for the club in Tarboro, Wilson, Goldsboro and Wilmington during the holidays.

Advantages of Southern Over Northern Mills

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTHERN OVER Boston, Mass., December 15.—At a meeting of the Arkwright Club, which was held at Young's hotel today, a report was presented upon the conditions of southern competition in cotton manufacturing and the best practical mode of meeting it. The report was unanimously adopted. The club did not consider any resolution carrying the policy proposed into effect, further than to refer the matter to a special committee.

The committee in detail, of visits to several southern mills and states that a first-class, well equipped southern mill compares favorably with any in the north, and gives the reasons why they can sell their goods cheaper at a profit than the northern mills.

When a man says he is a moderate drinker it is about as definite as saying anything is the size of a dog.

It is said that matrimony ends a woman's career; but the man who acts as a motor for a baby carriage is still in the punch.

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Dec 24 1897

Dick-Draper

There was another very pretty wedding at St. James' Episcopal church yesterday evening at 6:30 o'clock, the parties to the happy union being Mr. W. A. Dick and Miss Nellie Watson Draper, daughter of Mr. E. T. Draper, two of Wilmington's most prominent and popular society people. The chancel was prettily decorated with palms and lilies, and one hundred candles illuminated the altar. Quite a number of friends assembled at the church to witness the happy affair.

Mr. E. H. Munson, organist at St. James', presided at the instrument, and while in waiting, rendered with admirable skill a programme of classical music, including selections from Tannhauser. As the bridal party entered the church, the bridal chorus from Lohengrin was played, the ushers, Mr. H. M. Chase, of this city, and Geo. B. Elliott, Esq., of Richmond, Va., leading the way up the main aisle. Following them was the maid of honor, Miss Mary Lilly Kenan, wearing a rich toilet of electric blue velvet, embroidered in yellow, and carrying a lovely bouquet of pink carnations. The bride came after her maid, leaning on the arm of her father, and was attired in a handsome and becoming tailor-made visiting toilet of brown broadcloth, trimmed with brown velvet, and bearing a magnificent bouquet of Parma double violets. The groom, accompanied by his best man, Mr. Fred Dick, his brother, came in from the vestry room and joined the bride at the chancel. Thence they proceeded to the altar, where the marriage ceremony was performed by Dr. Strange. The bride's father gave her away.

The bridal party retired while Mendelssohn's wedding march was rendered, and the bell in the tower rang merrily. From the church they repaired to the residence of the bride's father, on Third and Ann streets, whither they were accompanied by a few close friends, who gathered to bid the couple adieu, prior to their departure on a northern tour. They left for New York at 7:15 p. m. by the Atlantic Coast Line, in the private car of President H. Walters. They will return the first of next week and will make their home at Mr. Draper's residence.

A rare collection of very many handsome and costly presents were displayed at home.

Lost \$100 on the Train

On the incoming train on the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, Wednesday, two young white men were passengers and they got off the train together at Chadbourn to go to Conway, S. C. When the train got to Brinkley, Captain Sam Carmon, the conductor, received a telegram from one of the men asking him to look under or about the seat where they had been sitting and see if he could find a roll containing \$100, which he had dropped.

Captain Carmon turned over the seats and made a thorough search and inquired of the passengers if anyone had picked up the roll of money. None of them had done so, but a colored woman, from this city, who sat opposite the two young men, said she saw a roll of something as he went out of the train at Chadbourn. The man she described was the party who was in the seat with the man who dropped the bills. The woman, however, refused to give her name when requested, and it is believed that she picked up the money herself.

STATE PRESS.

The fraudulent pension bill appropriating over \$41,000,000, passed the house without amendment or the offer of an amendment to purge it of its fraudulent beneficiaries by any congressman from North Carolina. Mr. H. H. Hays and Mr. Linney have made themselves conspicuous to a degree bordering on the frantic in assaults upon the civil service which kept their incompetent henchmen from the public eye. The Raleigh Post.

That though, expressed in his speech at Oxford by Dr. Simms was exquisitely true, that if preachers would commune more with the country, their sermons would have about their fragrance of the flowers. "Consider the lilies how they grow, yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these." This imperishable reflection is alive with the breath of the fields, and it seems, to us, about illustrates the idea Dr. Simms so wholesomely emphasized.—Raleigh News and Observer.

Some of our postmasters constantly furnish food for amusement. The postmaster at Maiden some time ago unfolded to the postmaster general what he thought was a dark plot of some villain between Maiden and New Orleans to punch holes in all the letters that came through. The letters had been furnished by the health authorities. The report comes that a Davis county postmaster refused to deliver a letter because it had a black mourning border around it. He held it and was preparing to send it to the dead letter office when the matter was explained to him.—Charlotte News.

Compliments are passing to the credit of Judge H. G. Ewart as a public official who pays his way on railways, not of course with service rendered, nor by newspaper advertising, but with legal tender, money. There seems to be some confusion in the public mind, nevertheless, on this subject, and we therefore suggest to Judge Ewart that he give a specific and complete answer to this question: Have you ever while Judge, traveled over the Southern or any other railway on a free pass? This is a simple question that can be answered by a simple yes or no.—Asheville Citizen.